

Turn into Gold

[Cris Jacobs](#)

I wanna be the burn inside
I wanna be a bona fide believer, of a love that has no bounds
I wanna be the lock and key
I wanna be the riddler and receiver of the secrets safe and sound
I know that the well I seek is bound to be the
deepest of all been ever told
I know that to plant a seed is alchemy, we can watch the dust turn into gold
I wanna be your dynamite
I wanna be your satellites and signals and the big bangs all in one
I wanna be a shooting star
I wanna take you to the farthest end of your seven seas and sun
I know that the well I seek is bound to be the
deepest of all been ever told
I know that to plant a seed is alchemy, we can watch the dust turn into gold
I wanna be your love affair
I wanna be your ordinary hero, let your fear all fall apart
I wanna touch deeper down
I wanna get your feet to your ground zero, with a mirror to your heart
I know that the well I seek is bound to be the deepest of all been ever told
I know that to plant a seed is alchemy, we can watch the dust turn into gold
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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